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Things Seen.

The so-called Democratic party breaks its last link with the Democracy of tradition and conviction. It licks up gratefully and greedily a few poor crumbs of protection from the Republican table. It sells the one pitiful remnant of its birthright for a mess of pottage. A pack of Populists, of Socialists ashamed of the name, mouthing against "centralization" and rapturously voting for extreme forms of it; but poll parading still of revenue duties: that is the Democracy. CORBETT sent JEFFERSON a mirror that he might see the face of a "traitor." In its platforms and in the speeches and votes of most of its public men the so-called Democratic party can see itself as the inheritor of the Ocala and Omaha dispensations, the heir of the Farmers Alliance, the continuator of the straightest sect of Kansas Populism.

And what is the so-called Republican party, to which as the one hope of conservatism and the rights of property the thrift and capital of the nation, all goseforth and shivers, turned with so ingenuous a confidence in 1896 and 1900? For eight years it danced to the pipe of a master demagogue, followed him like a sheep to the slaughter, rushed joyfully to the betrayal of every promise it had made, to the overthrow or grave damage of the victims who had trusted it, submissively hymned NERO as he tore up the Constitution and put the torch to the prosperity of the nation.

Under the milder successor, what is the so-called Republican party doing? Without any consultation with the Republican voters or mandate from them, it accepts from the White House such a means of getting the Government's foot on the neck of corporations as would have staggered AFRICANUS TARTARUS himself. It piles income tax on corporation tax, after prying both from the so-called Democrats. It springs both these taxes as a surprise and fraud upon the country.

Somewhere or other exists a mysterious and gullible entity, the people, that beloved people whose burdens the patriots at Washington are showing themselves so eager to lighten. Between so-called Republicans and so-called Democrats, between these easy flippers or borrowers of one another's principles, between these two sets of political conynatchers, how shall the beloved people choose?

The United States Court of Customs Appeals.

One of the most novel and important features of the new tariff bill as agreed upon by the conference committee is the establishment of a new Federal judicial tribunal styled the United States Court of Customs Appeals.

There are to be five judges—a presiding judge and four associate judges, appointed by the President by and with the advice and consent of the Senate. This, we believe, is the first instance in which the official title of presiding judge has been bestowed upon the chief officer of a Federal court. The appellate has usually been Chief Justice or Chief Judge. The bill provides for comparatively generous salaries—\$10,000 a year—which is larger than that received by any other Federal judges except the members of the Supreme Court. In addition to this compensation, whenever the judges of the United States Court of Customs Appeals are called upon to sit elsewhere than in Washington to receive their actual and necessary expenses incurred for travel and attendance and also like expenses of one stenographic clerk for each judge.

The clerical staff of the court is to consist of a clerk, whose principal office is to be at Washington, with a salary of \$4,000 a year; an assistant clerk at \$2,500 a year; five stenographic clerks at \$2,400 a year each; a stenographic reporter at \$2,500 a year and a messenger at a salary of \$900 per annum. The court is also to have a marshal in the District of Columbia, whose compensation is fixed at \$3,000 a year, but in other districts the local marshals are to act in his place. The court is required to organize and open for the transaction of business in the city of Washington within ninety days after a majority of the judges shall have qualified. The act apparently contemplates that most of the sittings shall be held in Washington, but provision is made for sessions in other places.

Generally stated, the jurisdiction of the United States Court of Customs Appeals will consist of a review of the action of the various Boards of United States General Appraisers "in all cases arising out of the classification of merchandise and the rate of duty imposed thereon under such classification and the fees and charges connected therewith."

with." All appealable questions as to the jurisdiction of Boards of General Appraisers and as to the laws and regulations governing the collection of the customs revenues are to be taken to this new court, whose jurisdiction is to be exclusive and whose judgment is to be final in all such cases.

The same part of the tariff bill which provides for the establishment of the United States Court of Customs Appeals provides also for the appointment of an Assistant Attorney-General at a salary of \$10,000 a year, a deputy Assistant Attorney-General at a salary of \$7,500 a year and four attorneys at salaries of \$3,000 a year each, who are to have charge of the interests of the Government "in all matters of reappraisal and classification of imported goods and of all litigation incident thereto, and shall represent the Government in all the courts and before all tribunals wherein the interests of the Government require such representation."

It is evident that we have here a comprehensive and carefully formulated scheme for the establishment of a new tribunal whose powers and functions will seriously affect all the business interests of the country which are concerned with foreign commerce; and yet it is not too much to say that the innovation has hardly received the consideration which such a measure ought to receive either on the part of Congress or the public before its final adoption. The chief argument in favor of the establishment of the proposed court is that it will tend to secure a uniform interpretation of the customs laws by a body of competent lawyers whose exclusive devotion to a particular kind of work will result in the development of expert ability in dealing with all questions arising under the customs laws. The salaries, combined with the permanent tenure, ought to be sufficient to induce able men to accept appointments to the court; but on the other hand there is no certainty that in a few years Congress may not sweep the whole thing out of existence.

We have no doubt that the President's desk is already covered with applications for these judicial appointments. We shall watch the working out of the scheme with much interest.

The Misfortune of Burke.

Apart from those larger and worldwide reasons, there is to be noted in the weekly publication of the *Saturday Review* a pertinent and poignant reason to regret the somewhat remote demise of EDMUND BURKE. Had he lived in this advanced age and permitted himself the perusal of that enlightened journal he would never have had to make the mortifying admission, "I do not know the method of drawing up an indictment against a whole people." The *Saturday Review* of course knows how perfectly. It would have taught EDMUND BURKE no more than one lesson.

Only the other day one of the students of the columns of the *Saturday Review* demonstrated such proficiency in its indictment by people that the teacher was moved to present the performance of the pupil in print. Taking a chance sentence from an utterance of President TAFT's the promising beginner addressed a letter to the *Review*, from which we print the following extract:

"He (President TAFT) might have added that as far as true progress, law and order are concerned, Canada is a hundred years ahead of the United States."

"I suppose this ignorance and cocksureness is the natural result of a purely material civilization, which has given us the first great instance of how reactionary a democracy may become under certain conditions. As for 'carrying on its shoulders all the progress of the world,' it is well to remember that, except in the matter of technology, there is not a single American university which can be said to rank with those of Europe. The newspapers and reviews which an educated man can read are easily counted on the fingers of one hand. With a few brilliant exceptions the painters and sculptors do a very poor figure. In poetry the sterility is even more marked. A dramatist they have never had, while in the realm of empirical science their achievements are trivial."

Odd as it may seem, in a country where the *Saturday Review* circulates widely President TAFT and his people found a defender. The following week a gallant defense of the benighted "U. S. A." finds place in the correspondence of the *Saturday Review*. It is true that the defense will contain quite as many surprises for the U. S. American as the indictment, yet the spirit of the defender must earn him local affection. Pleading it is of course, in this day of the "ultimate consumer" to learn that "wages are double and treble what they are in England and the cost of living no higher." Gratifying in the extreme it assuredly must be to know—as President TAFT suspected—that

"The masses of America, taken collectively, are better instructed and better educated than the masses of Europe, and have more opportunities; all schools are free to rich and poor alike up to twenty years of age, and each State maintains a university where instruction is free to all."

A genuine surprise, however, must be contained in this splendid panegyric upon our literary production:

"Apart from New York and one or two Eastern immigrant cities there are no slums, no such degraded poverty as is to be found in Europe. To turn to the less material side of the matter, there are few newspapers or magazines of an educated man can read in America as an entire as it is elsewhere; a large proportion of the American press is sensational. If you like, but the average New York and Eastern papers provide quite as good literary pabulum (and more varied) for their readers as the average London and provincial papers. As to magazines, America is generally reputed to be a pioneer in that form of literature—as, for example, *Harper's*, *Munsey's*, *McClure's*, etc. of the more serious literature the *Outlook*, *Atlantic*, *Arena*, *North American*, *Forum*, etc., are in no way inferior to the same type of English journals. There are a large number of rising novelists and writers in the U. S. of whom MARION CRAWFORD, WINSTON CHURCHILL, MARK TWAIN, BLISS CARMAN, etc., are the most prominent."

All this, however, falls far short of the positive patriotic thrill that must be sustained in reading the following:

"As to the lawlessness and lack of order in America of which your correspondent complains, life and property are as safe in eastern America as in Europe, and it is a wonder any order is kept at all considering the low class of immigration that streams into the country. I should advise

your correspondent to read BURKE's 'American Commonwealth,' which is considered the best and most authoritative account of modern America."

Let us not be too proud, however. At the close of this eloquent defense of "U. S. of A." the *Saturday Review* writes its own terse reflection:

"We have read Mr. BURKE's book, perhaps with as much care as our correspondent. Its unreasoned optimism and uncritical pro-American bias seem to have found an imitator.—Ed. S. N."

Again we express our regret at the unfortunate removal of EDMUND BURKE. How much he might have learned from the admirable *Saturday Review*.

Bryan in Texas?

We do not apprehend that Mr. BRYAN has any serious idea of transplanting himself and his lares and penates (political of course) from Nebraska to Texas. It is true that an unfortunate thing occurred during the last campaign, when Mr. BRYAN's managers during his absence were approached by the saloon men and entered into a very satisfactory compact. It is also true that Mr. BRYAN himself was subsequently approached by the Prohibitionists with a like result. We can imagine that the complications which ensued when Nebraska chose a Democratic Legislature and Mr. BRYAN was in a position to deliver the goods might well have appalled a less alert and elastic prophet.

But Mr. BRYAN doesn't seem to have been dislodged. His wicked partners cheerfully bore the load of the "misunderstanding," all is now forgotten, and BRYAN is as securely anchored in the confidence and affection of Nebraska as he ever was or is ever likely to be. Lincoln makes an excellent distributing point for his paper, and the Chautauqua circuit, much more handy under the present arrangement, discloses as keen an appetite as ever for the Prince of Peace.

In Texas things would be different. BRYAN can still wake to ecstasy the throbbing population of the chaparral and here and there drum up remunerative audiences for his lectures, but in Texas he would encounter a machine friendly enough to a distinguished citizen of Nebraska but mighty well provided with leaders and manipulators to the manner born. It is too soon to say whether the Hon. JOSEPH WELDON BAILEY has recovered his once lost footing in Texas. Possibly the *Congressional Record* has been doing a great work of rehabilitation in his behalf; and all that, or what there is of it, will count against BRYAN. BAILEY has never been in his capacity as the Peerless One from the Platte, BRYAN did not possess BAILEY's undivided love and loyalty.

How he would stand with BAILEY in the capacity of an imported wiseacre with his eye upon a machine already comfortably equipped with home talent we think we know.

And there is CULBERSON, anything but disposed to lift his hand from the throttle, and a mighty nervous, powerful and determined hand it is. CULBERSON is a far stronger man than BAILEY, a cleaner and a better man, with a substantial following in which neither hysteria nor credulity prevails. He is the leader of a serious contingent, and cunning as the fabled rat. He also does not like BRYAN, though he ostentatiously bows to the caprices and credulities of his party. Senator CULBERSON might continue to laud BRYAN as a Nebraska lion; but what would be his attitude toward a shifty immigrant with designs upon a party organization already in strong hands?

It is not our opinion that Mr. BRYAN will transfer his citizenship. With his Democratic leadership to bait the newspaper and the lecture tour, he accumulates so much money that he must invest the growing surplus here and there—why not some of it in opulent and fattening Texas? But to think of him as a determined invader of that empire with a view to its conquest and exploitation is beyond us. After all, what is the matter with Nebraska anyhow? BRYAN has hardly begun to milk it.

Revenue Duties.

In the Senate Monday that fine old Cracker Roman the Hon. AUGUSTUS OCTAVIUS BACON made another apology for himself and his fellow Democratic catechumens in protection. He said that the Democrats have been voting consistently for "revenue duties." Exactly; and what is a revenue duty? How shall we our true love know from another one, an infamous and a protection duty?

The touchstone is easier than lying or the elevator down to Avernus. A "revenue duty" is a protection duty on an article in the production of which a Democratic State or Congress district is interested.

Sparks From the Cables.

There has been an unprecedented emphasis in the cable reports of the part played by the jewels of American women in the incidents of the recent social season in England. It must have been the lavish adornment of an American peeress that turned the thoughts of the correspondents in this direction. At all events there had never been such a continued glitter of gems in the despatches devoted to recounting the triumphs of American women abroad. Yet their compatriots at home probably never felt less reason for pride.

A New York matron generously presents her stomacher of diamonds to the dashing member of the royal set who admired its unique setting and the brilliancy of the stones. A royal souvenir in the shape of a jeweled frog is bestowed on the fair American who had presented a frog of auburn hair of very different material that served as a mascot at the Derby. Royal eyes fall with such envy on an emerald in the possession of a New York beauty that there is talk of his Majesty's attempt to buy it. The latest sparkle of the "hard, gemlike flame" flashes from the diamond studded cigarette holder worn by an expert in the art of blowing cigarette rings with invincible virtuosity. Then "amid breathless

if not smokeless excitement," says the cabled report of the fair expatriate's prowess, "Mrs. X, summoning all her art, blew five smoke rings in such quick succession that each as it circled around was pierced by the one that followed, and, greatest of triumphs, all were visible at once." Not satisfied with this tour de force, the gentle competitor won a second triumph when a prize was offered "to the lady who would consume a cigarette in the fewest whiffs without taking the cigarette from her lips." She won "this time," as the report briefly explains, "because she inhaled the smoke." As if that could diminish the glory of the victory.

So the jewels were there, even to the end of the record. And can anybody deny that the climax came when the gem studded cigarette holder was awarded to the woman who had shown how able she was to make spectacular use of the resplendent gift?

A Thousand Guns.

According to THE SUN's Montgomery despatch there was no "special demonstration" when the lower house of the Alabama Legislature passed unanimously the bill to ratify an income tax amendment to the Constitution. Doubtless the Senate will be unanimous likewise, and the Governor will sign unanimously and in a hurry.

Yet surely there should have been some "special demonstration." We won't go so far as to say that the houses of rich Montgomeries should have been sacked, though that would have been an instructive lesson to those enemies of society. It may be too early for that. Wait patiently for the income tax. By that and sister schemes for the correction of DIVES—and a man with \$5,000 a year is DIVES in Montgomery—success may be achieved and industry be milked, without resorting to such an interesting but perhaps too coarse illustration as we suggested.

Still, there should have been a special demonstration. At least one hundred guns should have been fired to celebrate the happy beginning of the campaign. Should that campaign be completed as prosperously and an income tax imposed, as it will be, if the amendment becomes valid, States like Alabama would have that secret joy which people are said to have in the misfortunes of their friends. Alabama will not pay to any great extent. It will not be her funeral. The North and East and the great urban communities of the West will be the chief sufferers.

A hundred guns? There should have been a thousand. It is worth more powder than that to learn how to make your neighbors pay your taxes.

Why does the Hon. THURSTON WILLIAMS unveil the secrets of Uncle JOE's apparel? Everybody knows that at times, for purposes of mere embellishment and political symbolism, the venerable one is clad in jeans. THURSTON tells us that the venerable one and he pay 50 cents a piece for their "underwear." We doubt if Mr. SIMS will escape censure in his State for consenting to wear underclothes, no matter how cheap. They are aristocratic, not to say monarchical; utterly unworthy of a true Jeffersonian. As for Uncle JOE, the people in his district, patient as they are, may be less thrilled by his simplicity of "underwear" than by the fact that, thanks in part to his good offices, they are to have the happiness of paying swinging duties on the cotton and woolen clothes which they wear.

The Search for Perfect Chowder.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: May I put in my oar on that clam chowder question? I was born and raised in a locality where clams were the most abundant and cheapest of food—free to all who cared to dig them. For the first twenty-five years of my life I enjoyed the "real old fashioned clam chowder" made as it had been made from time immemorial in the old New England towns. I have traveled largely outside of New England, and like "E. T. A." in his quest, I agree with Stanley Whiting that the real thing can be obtained only in New England and north of Boston. I have eaten clam chowder in London, but here, only in places where there is a native New England cook. Some of the contributors of recipes in response to "E. T. A.'s" request have evidently never eaten a bowl of "real old fashioned" clam chowder. They give a recipe which may be and doubtless is a pretty good soup, but a soup is not a chowder, and they evidently do not know the difference. A vegetable soup with clams or chopped clams is not a chowder, however good it may be.

Stanley Whiting's recipe was an approach to the real thing, but not quite specific enough or complete. Boston New England cooks vary somewhat, but here is one of the best as it was made in Newburyport, Mass., over forty years ago, and as it may still be found in old New England private families in Essex county, Mass., and along the coast of Maine.

For each pint of shelled (soft) clams take three or four small slices of salt (pickled) "meat" pork and fry the fat out of it. Then add the clams and make the clam chowder. This is the best clam chowder I have ever eaten. To this add a pinch of salt, a pinch of pepper, and a pinch of onion. Then add the clams and one quart of milk and allow it to boil again two minutes only. "Take about a dozen clams, chop them up and add them to the clam water in cold water one minute. Put the crackers in the tureen and pour the hot chowder over it, and you have the old fashioned clam chowder, which is what 'E. T. A.' asked for." S. W. M. HANNAH, N. H., August 1.

A Born Canadian on Thorns of Alberta.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: I am interested in the letters by Thorns of Alberta, especially for the reason that I am a born Canadian and have lived in the United States and Canada for many years. I want to say right here that Thorns's ignorance of the subject on which he writes is most amusing. He writes that the Canadian government and its relation to the mother country, Canada is all right and I love the land of my birth, but I give my allegiance to the land that gives me the right to live here. I am a Canadian by birth and I want to say right here that neither Alberta nor any other part of Canada has any use for a man with the opinions of Thorns. T. W. WHITNEY, New York, August 2.

The Midst of Youth.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: My son Charles, who lives in Brooklyn, sent his two boys out here for a visit, and something has gone wrong with them. Charles says the million-dollar days are the saddest of the year. But I don't damn any money. I think it must be green apples. JAMAICA, August 2. OLD MAN.

The Feet Discover Mr. Flagg's Summer Fashion Plate.
Now blessings be on Ernest Flagg: Who fashions no more to wear a rag Of tights underclothes.

INFORMATION CONCERNING LATIN AMERICA.

The Bureau of American Republics has recently issued a very valuable publication in the form of an annual review of conditions in Latin America. The bureau has published such reviews for a number of years, but in the matter and treatment thereof the latest issue is far ahead of any of its predecessors. The reviews of 1904, 1905 and 1906 made pamphlets of about covered 175 pages. The review of 1907 covered nearly three hundred pages, with maps, diagrams and illustrations.

The commercial statements of all the countries reported are as complete as it has been possible to make them. The omissions are due to the fact that some of the republics do not keep elaborate and up to date records of their trade with other lands. We submit the suggestion of possible improvement in future issues by the inclusion of tables covering a period of ten years showing total exports and imports of each country for that term and the distribution of the total exports of each and the direction and force of the trade currents. Comparisons with the preceding year are too limited. For instance, the imports of Brazil for 1908 (calendar year) are reported as valued at \$177,450,000, in comparison with \$202,000,000 in 1907. The interested but uninformed reader loses the fact that the imports of that country in 1900 were less than \$100,000,000. The book shows United States exports to Argentina last year as \$35,587,004, a decline of \$3,255,278 from the figures of 1907. Interest is aroused when it is known that our sales to Argentina ten years ago were only about \$5,500,000.

The review shows that the imports of Latin America last year amounted in value to \$393,253,995, and to \$1,000,297,853 in 1907. It does not show that this represents an increase of 100 per cent. in ten years, a fact quite as interesting and quite as important as the yearly fluctuations. Aside from this feature, the review is open to little criticism. It shows that out of total imports of \$393,253,995 the share of the United States was \$190,718,000. It shows that \$190,000,000 of our total sales stand on the accounts of Mexico, Cuba, Argentina and Brazil, with the remaining \$44,000,000 covering sixteen other accounts. It shows that Argentina bought \$35,000,000 from the United States and \$35,000,000 from Great Britain; that 57 per cent. of Brazil's coffee crop went to Europe and 43 per cent. came to this country; that Cuba bought from the United States 48 per cent. of its foreign requirements, and gives much other useful information of which the American people stand in need.

Things Japanese.

Viaducts, Siberia, is now only a fifty-six hour journey from Tokyo, Japan; from Tokyo to Tsuruga by rail fourteen hours, and from Tsuruga to Vladivostok by sea forty-two hours—thence by the Siberian Railway to Moscow and St. Petersburg. The route is by rail from Tokyo to Shimokasa, thence by steamer to Dairen, and by rail through southern Manchuria to Harbin, the Russian metropolis of Manchuria, thence by rail to Vladivostok. The route is a rather longer route but more interesting, with its ride through the picturesque inland sea and its opportunity to visit the battlefields of the Russo-Japanese war. The route is a 3,700 mile journey, occupying eleven days and two nights. It is claimed that the first class car on the Siberian Railway is more comfortable than the first class passenger coaches of the United States.

After the wholesale delivery of nationalized railway bonds, exceeding 187,000,000 yen (\$34,500,000) in June and July of this year, Japan has no longer any new Government bonds to issue. On April 1, 1909, Japan had 1,000,000,000 yen (\$190,000,000) worth of bonds. The chief sales were (See *Trade Journal*):

	Yen.	Dollars.
South Manchuria Railway.	40,000,000	\$7,600,000
Chosen Railway.	30,000,000	\$5,700,000
Industrial Bank.	30,000,000	\$5,700,000
Government Bonds.	4,000,000	\$760,000
Total.	104,000,000	\$19,760,000

The South Manchuria Railway has 45,527,414 yen (\$8,723,707) invested in various productive enterprises, all of which are more or less profitably selling as feeders to the industrial plant. Their value in that regard will grow with the settlement and development of Manchuria, particularly the southern (Japanese) half.

The Central Bank of Korea has taken over the business of the First Bank of Japan in Korea. The bank has raised its capital to 100,000,000 yen, divided among the imperial households, Governments and people of Korea and Japan. The Korean Government guarantees 6 per cent. dividend on the stock. The working staff will be entirely Japanese.

For the five months ended May Japan's imports amounted in value to 181,000,000 yen (\$34,500,000), and exports to 145,000,000 yen (\$27,500,000). The total trade for the five months was 326,000,000 yen (\$62,000,000).

The Tokio Electric Light Company supplies (April 30, 1909) families with 363,627 electric lights, and 1,461 houses or commercial buildings with 1,461,331 electric lights. The company made a profit of 1,444,331 yen (\$275,165) in the last half of the year. The company made a profit of 1,153,124 yen (\$219,567) in the last half of the year.

Japan's mines had an output in 1908 worth 1,018,265,000 yen (\$195,450,000) as against 935,625,000 yen (\$178,312,500) in 1907. In the current fiscal year (ending March 31, 1910) Japan is reducing its national debt by 60,000,000,000 yen (\$11,300,000,000).

With the completion of the new harbor works of Yokohama in the spring of 1914 Japan may well feel proud of this monumental piece of harbor engineering and the fact that the harbor will have the finest harbor accommodation in the far East. The length for loading and unloading will be 5,700 feet, providing room for thirteen vessels of 5,000 tons each.

Oita is a thriving seaport of Japan. Its harbor is to be improved at a cost of 1,500,000 yen (\$285,000). Much machinery, tools and structural iron work will be used. The work will be supervised by the Japanese. Address Governor of Oita Ken, Oita, Japan—Consular Report.

Japan is buying the finest Australian wool in the world. The wool is of the best quality and is being used for the manufacture of the finest Japanese woolen goods. The wool is being bought from the Australian Government.

THE TARIFF.

Critical Opinion of a Wise Old Man.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: After about thirty years residence in the United States I am forced to the conclusion that the American public in matters fiscal is singularly unintelligent. I take it that a rational tariff measure under present conditions is an absolute impossibility, but a few elementary considerations should be helpful to citizens of average intelligence. First, that it does not matter in the least whether the Government of this country was wise or otherwise several generations ago in setting up a complicated high tariff system—much may be said pro and con. The important fact is, as costly experience shows, no radical and sudden change can be made in it without causing great commercial disturbance and loss. Conservative and gradual action is therefore indicated. Secondly, no tariff measure can be passed unless special and local interests are duly considered, concession made as the price of concession—in short, "log rolling" must be resorted to. Thirdly, the tariff is a matter of course, valuable time must be wasted by Congress windbags, who are fluent in inverse ratio to their knowledge of the subject in hand; and we may be sure that all tariff bills, Wilson, Dingley or Payne, will be a complicated high tariff system, and yet the naive American public is surprised when these things happen, when their past experience should show them that all this is a matter of course. Fourthly, the tariff is a matter of course, and it is a prediction that after all the talk and disturbance of a business, the new tariff would be a whit better than the Dingley law, which it would have been wise to retain for another four years at least. The fact is we are suffering now because the Republican leaders thought it good policy in the election year to steal some of the Democratic thunder, for which folly no doubt many of them are now sincerely repentant.

Probably the most pitiable and despicable persons who are the advocates of low tariff for the country generally but are strongly protectionist where their own interests are affected. Their attitude is about as rational as would be that of the tenant of the top story of a skyscraper who as long as his floor is not disturbed is utterly reckless as to what is done to the rest of the building, even though this should involve the removal of columns, girders and part of the foundation.

Respectful additional revenue, should it be required, why not have imposed the simple, equitable and easily collectible stamp tax? As for the fearful and wonderful corporation tax, we can only stand aside in amazement and ask ourselves if W. J. Bryan was so dangerous a person after all.

NEWARK, N. J., July 31.

THROUGH HOOSIER GLASSES.

How New York Impressed a Vermilion County Traveller.

FROM THE DANA NEWS.
MY DEAR JOHN: I am writing according to promise from the great, the wonderful city of New York. I have been asked if I did not wish to live here. I said "yes," but I would not have said it if I had not seen the population. There it is, such a world of people crowded into so limited a space. You step out of doors and you are in a crowd at once. The great wonder is that order is maintained. But order is kept, and very good order. Every one seems to take care of his neighbor. It is like a colony of bees; and such a comb as these human bees have built up here. Cell piled on cell until it seems as if some of it must topple over.

I will not attempt to give figures or describe any one building in particular, but the general impression is one of awe. The sight of these great buildings and the dense crowding of people is somewhat distressing to a sober minded person. There is something abnormal, unhealthy in such a city. New York attending to business, New York at work is very serious, very earnest. I cannot follow it. It is a matter of life and death, and I suspect this is really so and that the great majority of those doing business in New York are doing it perilously near to the precipice of bankruptcy. I was walking along Fifth Avenue with the proprietor of a large hotel and spoke of this. He said it was so. "To do business," he said, "in New York, one must have plenty of backbone and plenty of back of the backbone." So no wonder they work so seriously.

When quitting time comes it is like when you throw a brick into a hornet's nest. The people pour out, swarm out and thicken the already congested streets and stream off in all directions. One cannot follow them home, but we can imagine them boiling a quick meal, when the eternal unrest ceases there again and off they go to Coney Island and where not for amusement. They call it amusement, recreation, but it is only a bitter pill of business. It is a wonderful sight to see 200,000 people at play. Coney Island is the playground. It is such a playground as no sane fellow would even dream of.

If you were set down in Luna Park (excuse me, Lunatic Park) you would find it hard to believe that you were in the United States and among a sane community. I stood and watched a crowd of men and women and children all down on a slippery curved incline and slide helter skelter, with great swiftness, and land at the foot in great disorder as to their clothes, especially the women. Thousands stood about and watched the children play. It was a content to pay for the privilege. They must pay for everything: nickels, dimes and quarters are drained away until certainly a very great many go home bankrupt.

One is struck at the vastness of the problem of transportation here. No sooner is one new means of transportation completed, when behold, it is already overcrowded. Car after car is added to a train, then a new means must be invented. The Hudson River Railroad is the latest. The run with eight and ten cars. Below the surface roads are full; below that, the subway is transporting its full share. There are the bridges; no sooner is one completed than another must follow.

Yesterday the new tunnel was opened for traffic under the Hudson River and one can hardly note the difference in the crowds that surge across the bridge. I would have gone through the great tunnel under the Hudson on the opening day, only the boys preferred the boat, and with such good arguments in favor of the open air that I sided with him and took the now obsolete ferry. The New York Central Railroad had yesterday spent vast sums adding to its terminal station at Forty-second street. To-day all must be torn down to give place to a huge structure costing many millions. How they manage to pay dividends with all this great expenditure is a mystery.

New York is dry, not as to drink, but rain. It has been weeks since it rained, and the grass of the parks is burned and brown in places. Tearing down and building up is the rule here. No part of the city is at all tidy and presentable for a person. When New York will be a fixture and its people have the time to stop and look at what they have done, no one knows. I hope for their sake it will be soon. They seem to need a rest. Yours very truly, J. K. LAVER.